

To
Miss H. Emily Sly
SONGS OF
Mary Queen of Scots



WRITTEN BY M^{RS} CRAWFORD

COMPOSED BY GEO. BARKER.

N^o 1. THE ROYAL BRIDAL.

N^o 3. THE CAPTIVITY.

N^o 2. FAREWELL DEAR FRANCE

N^o 4. CHATELAIN TO MARY.

N^o 5. CHATELAIN'S FAREWELL.

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THE CAPTIVITY

OR

BREATHE, BREATHE MY LUTE!

After the escape of the ill-fated Queen of Scots from Lochleven Castle, and the subsequent defeat of her army at Langside, by the forces of the Regent Murray, (her ungrateful brother,) she fled to Workington in Cumberland, from whence she was removed to Carlisle, and she never afterwards regained her liberty. After a long and wearisome imprisonment of eighteen years, the latter part of which was passed at Fotheringhay Castle in Northamptonshire, she was accused of being accessory to Babington's conspiracy against the life of Queen Elizabeth; and having been tried before Commissioners appointed under the Great Seal of England, (but without being allowed the assistance of counsel, or any proper facilities for conducting her defence,) she was found guilty, and condemned to die.

Words by MRS CRAWFORD.

Music by GEORGE BARKER.

Andante.

2^d Verse. Fare -

pp

well! fare - well! for - - e - - ver fled, The hearts that held me

Breathe, breathe my Lute that melt - ing strain, My soul de - lights to

dear, Wreathe, wreathe with gar - lands pale and dead, The

hear, Still, still my heart those sounds re - tain To

dark - - ly pass - - ing year; My sun is set my hope is

ear - - ly feel - ings dear. Trans - port - ed by their magic

past..... I mourn the night of mind..... Come

pow - er..... To dis - - tant France I fly.....

death! come sor - - rows friend! at last Thy
And live a - gain each bliss - - ful hour, Ere

vie - - tim hows re - - signd..... Breathe &c.
sor - - row wak'd the sigh,..... Breathe, breathe my

Lute that melting strain My soul de - lights to hear.

